image

SKYBOUND

5

GUARDING THE GLOBE™

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GUARDING THE GLOBE

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COVER B: **RANSOM GETTY** PENCILS & INKS **FCO PLASCENCIA** COLORS

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UNITED STATES
PENTAGON
Parking in Rear

THERE'S NO FAMILY WE CAN CONTACT?
NONE THAT WE CAN FIND.

WHICH ROOM IS HE?
WHAT ARE *YOU* DOING HERE--?!
BRIT, STOP.
CHUPACABRA, JUST GET OUT OF HERE!
I JUST WANTED TO SEE HIM... TO SAY I WAS SORRY...

THANKS FOR THAT, BULLETPROOF. I DIDN'T MEAN TO--
IT'S OKAY, MAN. REALLY. I UNDERSTAND.
WHAT'S THE REST OF THE TEAM UP TO?

THEY'RE KEEPIN BUSY.

DAY ONE.

DAY TWO.

BEEP.

BEEEEEEEEEE

DAY THREE.

HE...

WE GATHER HERE TO HONOR OUR FALLEN BROTHER, CAST IRON...

I CAN'T BEGIN TO EXPLAIN HOW SORRY--

YOU'RE SORRY?!

BRIT, DON'T--

BACK OFF, CECIL!

WRAMM!

YOU REALLY WANT TO DO THIS?

I ONLY WANTED--

I DON'T CARE WHAT YOU WANT!

AFTER ALL I'VE DONE--ALL I'VE BEEN THROUGH--YOU KNOW THE PAIN I'M ENDURING--

--THE GUILT! YOU CAN'T JUST LEAVE ME BE?!

SWOOSH!

YOU DON'T SKATE BY--NOT FOR THIS!

HURRK!

...

YOU'RE *OFF* THIS TEAM, EFFECTIVE *IMMEDIATELY*.

NOW GET OUT OF HERE BEFORE I KILL YOU.

STARTING NOW, *I'M* IN CHARGE OF THIS TEAM. IF I SEE A PROBLEM, YOU'RE GONNA LISTEN.

THIS BLOOD IS ON *YOUR* HANDS, TOO.

THE TIME DRAWS NEAR.

PUT THE WORD OUT. FIVE DAYS UNTIL WE STRIKE.

OPEN

CHUPACABRA!

THERE YOU ARE!

I'VE BEEN LOOKING-- QUITE LITERALLY-- ALL OVER THE PLACE FOR YOU, LOVE.

WHY WOULD YOU LOOK FOR ME? I--I *KILLED* THAT INNOCENT MAN!

PISH AND TOSH, LOVE. YOU DIDN'T THROW THAT AXE, AND YOU DIDN'T THROW HIM IN FRONT OF IT.

DON'T WORRY ABOUT WHAT BRIT SAYS. I'M HERE TO HELP YOU FORGET ALL ABOUT IT.

TWO MORE, PLEASE, BARKEEP.

I'M SO SORRY. EVER SINCE MY WIFE LEFT ME, I'VE JUST--

DON'T WORRY ABOUT THAT EITHER, LOVE--

--I'LL MAKE YOU FORGET ABOUT *HER*, TOO.

BRIT, YOU CAN'T KEEP BEATING YOURSELF UP OVER CAST IRON. IT WASN'T YOUR FAULT.

WHAT WOULD I DO?

I SAW WHAT CHUPACABRA WAS DOING TO HIMSELF. I KNEW HE WAS GOING TO GET SOMEONE HURT.

IT WAS ON ME TO STOP HIM, AND I DIDN'T DO ENOUGH.

THAT BOY'S DEATH HAPPENED ON *MY* WATCH.

WELL, CAST IRON KNEW THE RISKS WHEN HE SIGNED UP WITH THE GUARDIANS, THAT'S ALL.

MORE WINE?

NO, I...

I THINK I'VE HAD ENOUGH.

THE PROBLEM WITH THE ORDER IS HOW LITTLE WE KNOW ABOUT THEM.

WE KNOW THEY'RE OUT THERE, WE KNOW THEY'RE ORGANIZED, AND THAT'S ABOUT IT.

THEY'LL TRY TO USE THAT MYSTERY TO THEIR ADVANTAGE-- TO TAKE US UNAWARES.

THAT'S WHY WE'LL HAVE TO STAY PROACTIVE. GET OUT THERE AND NIP THIS IN THE BUD.

FIND ALL THE SUPER-CRIMINAL ACTIVITY YOU CAN, AND LOOK FOR SIGNS THAT IT'S RELATED TO THE ORDER.

GETTING INSIDE INFORMATION ON THIS ORGANIZATION IS THE ONLY WAY WE'RE GOING TO BE ABLE TO STOP THEM BEFORE THEY DO SOMETHING TRULY DEVASTATING.

ALL WILL FALL WHO FIND THEMSELVES STARING DOWN THE BARREL OF THE UNCONQUERABLE *KILLCANNON!*

OOF!

UGH, THIS GUY IS STRICTLY D-LIST.

SMACK!

NOT QUITE ORDER MATERIAL, IS HE?

NO, HE SUCKS PRETTY BAD.

=SIGH= LET'S TAKE HIM IN ANYWAY.

HA! I WIN!

ONLY BECAUSE YOU'VE BEEN USING YOUR SUPER SPEED THE WHOLE BLOODY GAME!

WHATEVER, KABOOMERANG. YOU SAY THAT LIKE YOU WEREN'T USING YOUR TELEKINETIC POWERS TO YOUR OWN ADVANTAGE.

My Boomeran Never Blows Early

OI, YOU REALLY GOT ME WORKING UP A SWEAT, LOVE.

I'VE DEFINITELY GOT TO HIT THE SHOWERS AFTER THAT GAME.

OR...

...I COULD HIT THE SHOWERS *WITH* YOU, AND WE COULD WORK UP A WHOLE DIFFERENT KIND OF SWEAT.

HEH. YOU REALLY SPEAK MY LANGUAGE, BEAUTIFUL.

HAH! MORE GOLD BULLION STRAIGHT FROM THE TREASURY TO ADD TO MY COLLECTION, AND NOT A SINGLE CAPE EVEN SHOWS UP TO STOP ME!

HELEN ♥ CHERYL

BOX O ROBOT

OPEN SESAME! HAH HAH!

BEEP!

SECURITY KEY ALPHA SIX NINER.

VOICE AUTHORIZATION: *MAGNATTACK.* CONFIRMED.

CLICK!

AHHH... FINALLY HOME.

CHK!

HUH?

HELLO, THIEF.

MOON COFFEE SUCKS!

MOON TV SUCKS MORE!

MIGHT I BE OF SOME HELP?

UHH... I...

CAN YOU?

IF YOU HAD READ MY MANUAL, YOU WOULD KNOW THAT UPGRADING EXISTING TECHNOLOGY IS MY PRIMARY FUNCTION.

HOLY MOLEY.

PLEASE TELL ME YOU CAN FIX THE COFFEE MAKER.

THIS IS A BIG ONE, BRIT. WE'VE GOT SOMETHING CROSSING A HEMISPHERE AND LEAVING A TRAIL OF DESTRUCTION IN ITS WAKE.

IT STARTED SOMEWHERE IN THE MIDDLE OF ASIA, BUT HAS TRAVELED IN A STEADY PATH ACROSS THE CONTINENT.

BASED ON REPORTED SIMILAR INCIDENTS ON VARIOUS PACIFIC ISLANDS, I WOULD SAY IT'S MAKING ITS WAY ACROSS THE OCEAN.

ITS SPEED AND TRAJECTORY SUGGESTS IT WILL HIT THE WEST COAST WITHIN THE NEXT FEW HOURS.

AND YOU THINK THIS MIGHT BE RELATED TO THE ORDER?

WHAT LITTLE INTEL WE HAVE INDICATES THEY MIGHT HAVE HEADQUARTERS IN CENTRAL ASIA.

ALL RIGHT, CECIL. I'LL PUT A TEAM TOGETHER AND SEE WHAT WE CAN FIND OUT.

OH, SON OF A--!

WHAT THE HELL IS THAT THING, BOSS?

IT'S A FROST GIANT. I TOOK ONE OF THESE BAD BOYS OUT BEFORE, BUT IT TOOK A FLEET OF FIGHTER JETS AND A PORTABLE NUCLEAR REACTOR TO DO IT.

ERM, IN CASE YOU HAVEN'T NOTICED, MATE, WE DON'T HAVE ANY OF THAT STUFF.

NOPE. JUST US.

VOOSH!

HEY, HANDSOME! HEADS UP!

KER-WAMM!

HMPH. ALL RIGHT, TINY PERSON, HERE'S THE DEAL-- I'LL FIGHT YOU IF YOU WANT, BUT I'M NOT LOOKING FOR TROUBLE.

I'M JUST OUT HERE TRYING TO FIND MY SON.

I'VE FOLLOWED HIS SCENT HALFWAY AROUND THE WORLD, AND--

=SNIFF=

HEY!

THERE'S MY LITTLE BOY!

"LITTLE BOY"? IF THAT'S WHAT YOU'LL LOOK LIKE FULL GROWN, HOW OLD CAN A RUNT LIKE YOU BE?

BRIT, I THINK I'VE DONE A PRETTY GOOD JOB ON THIS TEAM SO FAR AND--

CUT THE CRAP, KID. JUST GIVE ME A NUMBER.

TWELVE.

TWELVE?!

JESUS CHRIST, KID! IS THAT A *JOKE*?

YOU DON'T THINK IT'S BAD ENOUGH THE TEAM IS DEALING WITH A DRUNK MEMBER WHO KILLED HIS TEAMMATE?

WHAT DO YOU THINK HAPPENS TO OUR P.R. IF SOMEONE FINDS OUT THEY CAN ADD *CHILD ENDANGERMENT* TO OUR LIST OF SINS?

BUT, BRIT, I'M SUPER-TOUGH, YOU'VE SEEN--

I'M SORRY, KID. I REALLY AM. BUT YOU'RE OFF THE TEAM-- EFFECTIVE IMMEDIATELY.

DAMN, MAN. PICKINGS ARE SLIM TODAY.

GAH! OUTRUN!

MAN, I DIDN'T EVEN SEE YOU THERE! YOU'RE GOING TO GIVE A MAN A HEART ATTACK!

YOU LOOK PRETTY TIRED, ZANDALE. BEEN KEEPING A FULL SCHEDULE, HAVE WE?

NO JOKE. IT'S BAD ENOUGH WE HAVE TO BUST EVERY CRIMINAL IN THE WORLD TO CHECK FOR CONNECTIONS TO THE ORDER.

BUT ON TOP OF THAT, I'VE BEEN MOONLIGHTING TO HELP OUT MY FRIEND ATOM EVE WHILE HER BOYFRIEND'S IN SPACE.

SOUNDS TO ME LIKE YOU NEED A NICE RELEASE, LOVE. AS IT HAPPENS, I KNOW JUST THE THING TO TAKE YOUR MIND OFF WORK.

MMM. THAT'S NICE, REAL--

WELL, I WASN'T PLANNING ON TELLING HER ANYTHING ABOUT THIS--

--WERE YOU?

WELL...

HEY, NOW. YOU *KNOW* I'VE GOT A GIRLFRIEND.

LOOK, BRIT--I'M OKAY WITH YOU TAKING OVER MAKING DECISIONS FOR THE TEAM, BUT THE FACT IS YOU CAN'T JUST KEEP KICKING OUT MEMBERS WILLY-NILLY.

NOW IS NOT THE TIME TO LOOK WEAK OR INDECISIVE IN THE EYES OF OUR ENEMY. LOSING CAST IRON, CHUPACABRA, NOW YETI--AND FOR THAT MATTER, WHO KNOWS IF WE'LL EVER SEE ROBOT AND MONSTER GIRL AGAIN...

THE POINT IS, WE'VE GOT TO FILL IN THESE GAPS.

WE COULD REALLY USE YOU ON THE TEAM, GARY. WE NEED ALL THE HELP WE CAN GET, AND YOU WORKED WELL WITH THE TEAM BEFORE.

I KNOW, CECIL--BUT AS YOU CAN SEE, I'VE KIND OF GOT MY OWN THING GOING ON AT THE MOMENT.

BRITNEY, I'M ASKING YOU AS A FAVOR. FROM BROTHER TO SISTER. PLEASE.

I APPRECIATE YOU USING THE MAGIC WORD AND ALL, BUMBLES, BUT MY HANDS ARE A LITTLE TIED RIGHT NOW.

C'MON, DARKBLOOD, YOU'VE GOT THE CRIME ***INVESTIGATION*** PART DOWN PRETTY WELL. MIGHT AS WELL TRY YOUR HAND AT CRIME ***FIGHTING.***

HURM...

NO WAY IN ***HELL.***

I WILL TELL YOU, BRUSIER-- I DO NOT KNOW HOW I FEEL ABOUT MANY OF MY TEAM-MATES.

WAOUH!

NO, NOT YOU. YOU ARE, OF COURSE, ALWAYS A PERFECT GENTLEMAN, AND YOUR VIRTUE IS IMPECCABLE.

ALTHOUGH YETI WAS EXPOSED AS A CHILD, I DON'T SEE HOW SHAPESMITH IS ANY DIFFERENT.

AND THESE OTHERS--OUTRUN, KABOOMERANG, BULLETPROOF... THE WAY THEY LOOK AT EACH OTHER, I CAN ONLY IMAGINE THE HORRORS THEY ARE PERFORMING AT NIGHT.

AT LEAST WE GOT RID OF THAT DRUNK, CH--

AH! A CRIME IS IN PROGRESS, MY FRIEND!

CLANGA-LANGA-LANGA-LANGA-LANG!

YOU KNOW OUR ORDERS-- WE ARE OBLIGED TO INTERVENE!

JAPPE! JAPPE!

CRASH!

WHAT THE HELL, MAN?

IS THAT A FREAKING DO--

OOF!

NOW, TELL ME, GENTLEMEN-- DO EITHER OF YOU WORK FOR THE ORDER?

LADY, I GOT NO IDEA WHAT THAT EVEN MEANS.

THEY ARE ALL YOURS, OFFICER. TAKE THEM AWAY.

I WONDER IF PERHAPS THE ORDER HAVE GIVEN UP. WE HAVE NOT HEARD FROM THEM IN NEARLY A WEEK.

OUAHN!

YES, PERHAPS THEY ARE FRIGHTENED BY HOW STRONG YOU ARE.

HELLO, SHAPESMITH. ARE WE THE ONLY ONES STILL IN THE BASE?

I DUNNO. I GUESS SO.

SO, WHAT ARE YOU DOING THERE? SOMETHING IMPORTANT?

YEAH. PLAYING SOME VIDEO GAMES.

WHAT ARE YOUR PLANS FOR AFTER THE GAME?

I WAS THINKING ABOUT EATING CANDY UNTIL A CRIME HAPPENS.

I HEARD A RUMOR YOU LIKE LOOKING AT HUMAN FEMALE BODY PARTS. WOULD YOU LIKE TO SEE SOME?

I MEAN, I *GUESS* I COULD PAUSE MY GAME FOR A FEW MINUTES...

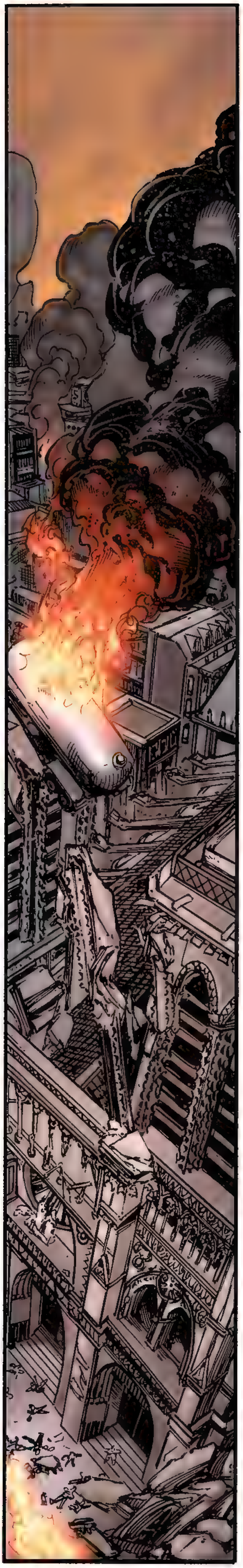
IS IT TRUE THAT YOU CAN TURN YOUR BODY INTO ANY SHAPE, LOVE?

YEAH, PRETTY MUCH.

UH... WHAT DOES *THAT* HAVE TO DO WITH ANYTHING?

SOMETHING'S HAPPENING IN PARIS!

BRING IT UP ON SCREEN!



TEN MINUTES.

THIS IS WHAT THE ORDER IS CAPABLE OF WHEN WE WORK TOGETHER.

IF THE CITIZEN DID NOT FEAR US BEFORE, HE IS SURELY PISSING HIMSELF NOW.

UNITED STATES
PENTAGON
Parking in Rear

WE'VE GOT REPORTS COMING IN FROM ALL OVER... COMMUNICATIONS ARE DOWN.

HOW MANY GUARDIANS TEAMS HAVE WE SCRAMBLED?

TWO, SIR. WE DON'T YET KNOW THE SITUATION BUT I FIGURED IT WOULDN'T HURT TO SEND IN TWO TEAMS.

SIR, THE SATELLITES ARE IN POSITION, WE HAVE VISUALS FROM PARIS COMING IN.

PUT IT ON SCREEN.

MY GOD...

TWO TEAMS IS NOT ENOUGH...

...SEND EVERYONE.

GUARDING THE GLOBE

WRITE US AT: INVINCIBLE@FUNKOTRON.COM

Can you see the finish line?!

It's your most-reviled Editor, Sina Grace, excited to bring you another emotions-eradicating issue of Guarding the Globe!

There's no political or proper way to answer the larger question about why this book is late. Some books are easy to bring together, especially when creative teams have been working together for years. Others require more process before recess (James Jean reference).

So, just blame me for the scheduling problems.

Yeah, blame Sina. Also, it was irresponsible of me to solicit this book without more issues in the can. It's a mistake I won't make again. I really wanted to make sure this book was over and done by the time Mark returned from space after fighting the Viltrumite War in Invincible... and well, look at us now. Anyway, very sorry.

And rest assured, issue 6 won't take nearly as long to come out.

Now for some letters...

Hi guys,
I am not that familiar with the Invincible/Brit continuity but either the disintegration of Yugoslavia (http://en.wikipedia.org/wiki/Yugoslavia) never happened there or Cast Iron is a time traveler.

And if you thought the term is still around to describe the region in general then let me tell you it's not.

Tsk tsk, Americans and European geography ;)

C u

Ulf

Grah! What a great way to start off! We caught that at the very last minute, and sadly the error went to print! Luckily, all European fans of the trade paperback will have no idea what you're talking about!

How's THAT for time traveling!

I don't want to throw anyone under the bus, but this was something co-writer Benito Cereno slotted in without me realizing it. I caught it but by then it was too late. His ignorance is deplorable but what can I say... otherwise, he's a good writer.

Back when Guardians of the Globe started out, there were some parody posters released featuring various Image characters, ala the Avengers. Obviously a book like that won't be coming any time soon, but if it DID, which characters would you feature?

Your Scottish Fan;

Ron Derrick Cuthbert.

Robert? My answer would pale in comparison to yours, mainly because no one cares about what I'd feature.

What? It would feature Invincible, Spawn, Barack Obama, Rick Grimes and a Harry Potter spoof/rip-off... just like the team featured in the awesome back-up stories by Chris Giarrusso. And really, how awesome are those?

Answer: WAY AWESOME.

BEST TIGER! Hahahahhahahahahahha...

-Darren Hollander, DC

BEST... COAST??

(That's my favorite band, and favorite place to live)

Yeesh, Sina. Yeesh. So here's the thing, I hope that is laughter of being impressed because Best Tiger is the greatest comic character Cory Walker and I have ever created together. Seriously. Just keep reading... that guys is THE BEST.

That's all we have for this month. Please check in with us shortly as we will have this mini-series wrapped up before the summer ends.

Again, thanks for your tremendous support, and for sticking with this book.

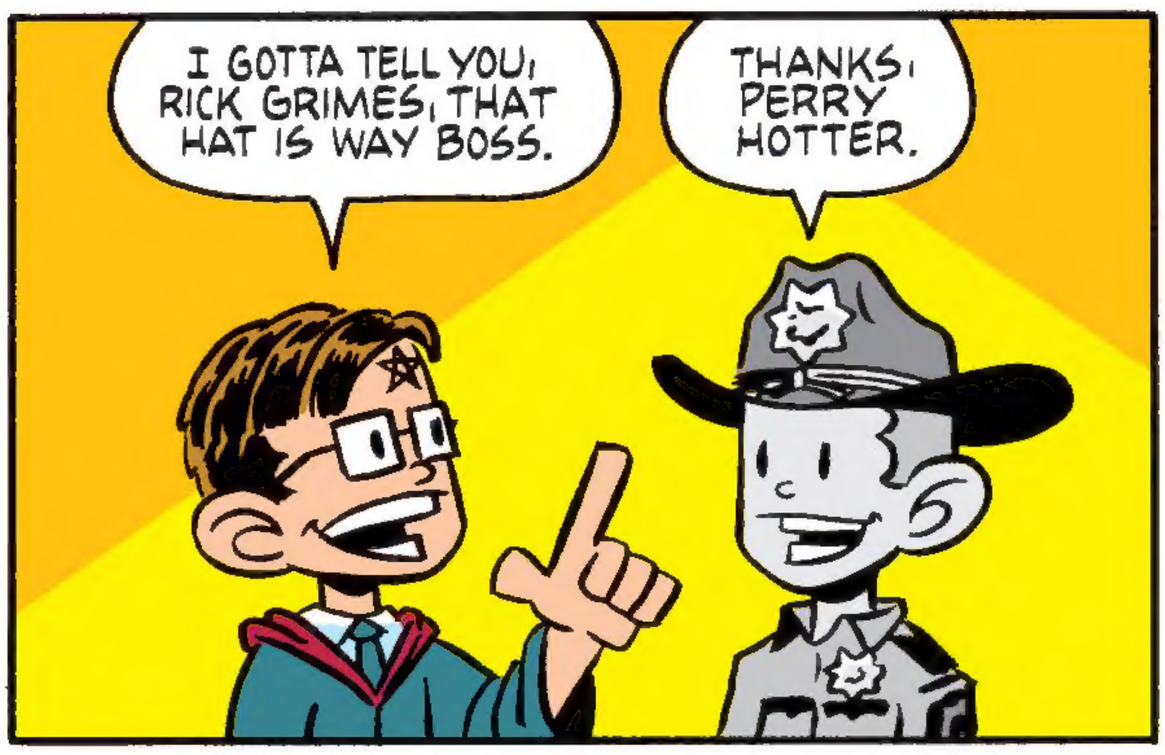
xo,
-Sina Grace

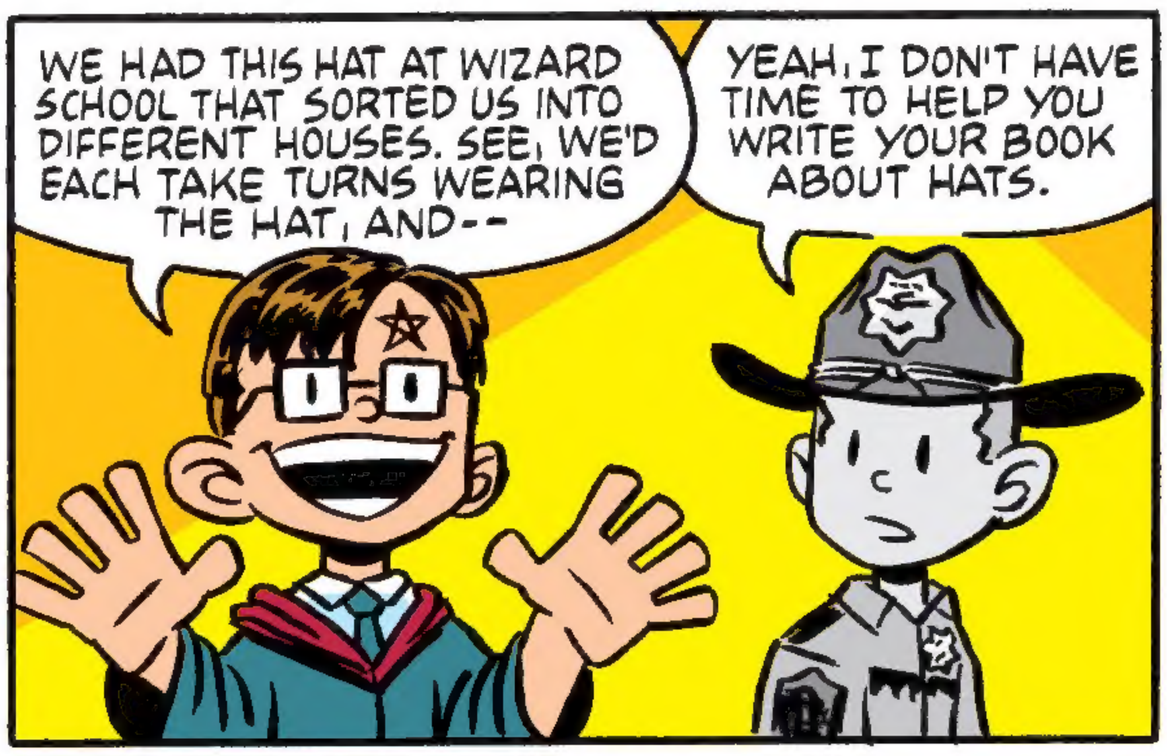
Okay, now to wrap up work on issue 6 so that it comes out soon. Thanks for sticking with us--and y'know... won't happen again, I promise.

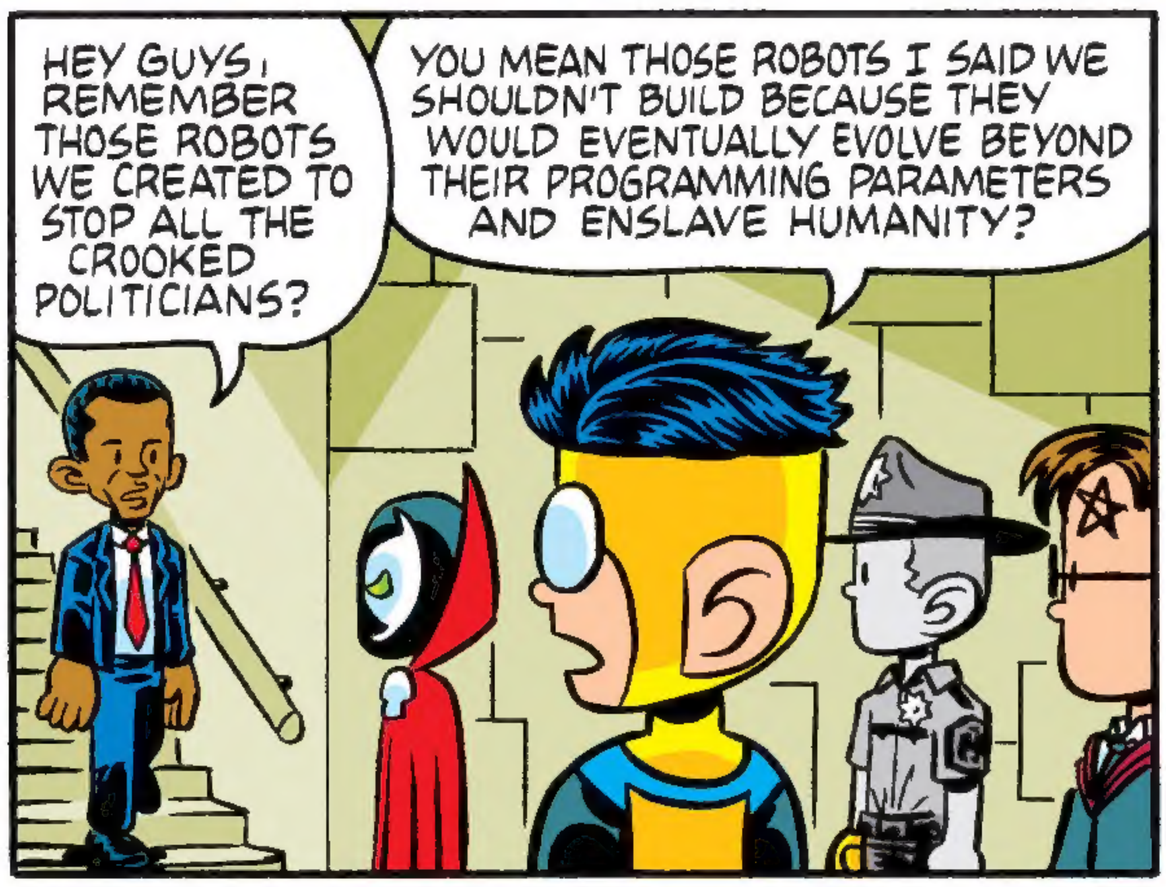
-Robert Kirkman

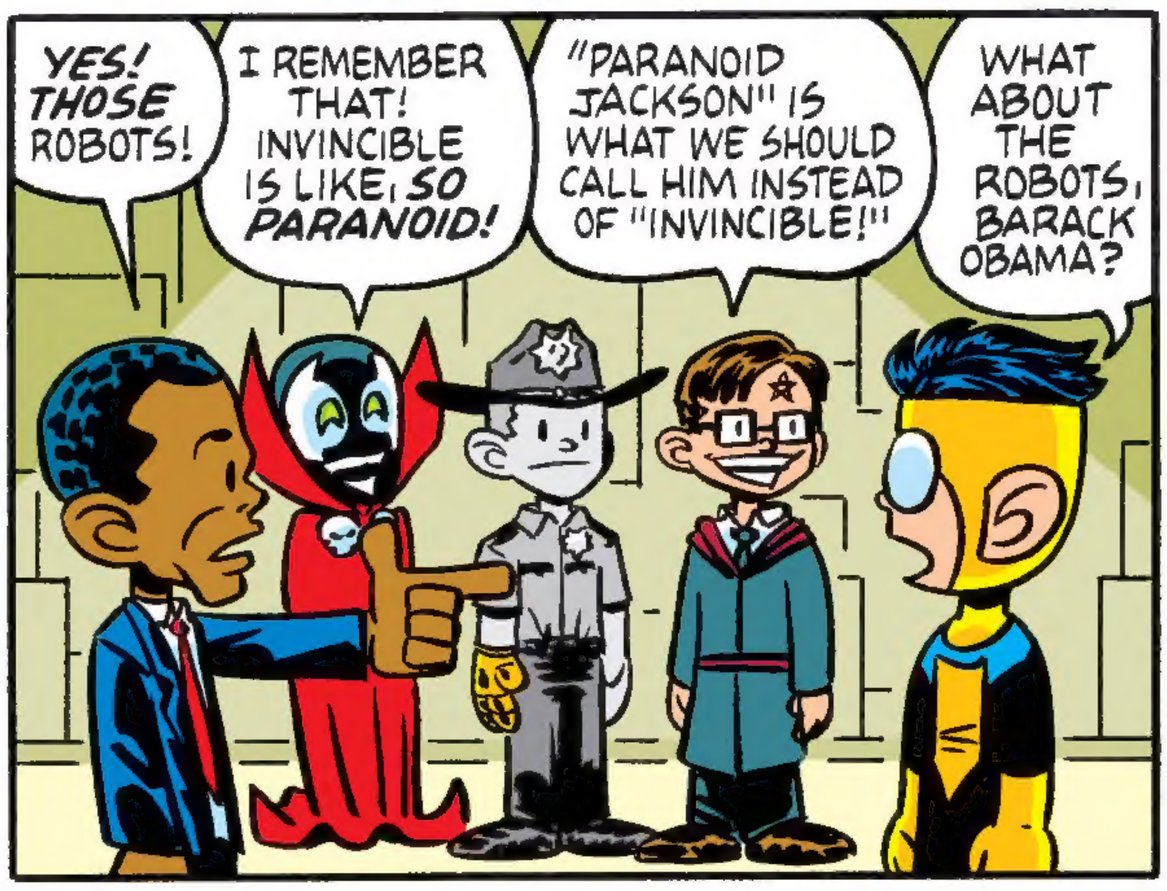
GUARDIAN GAGS

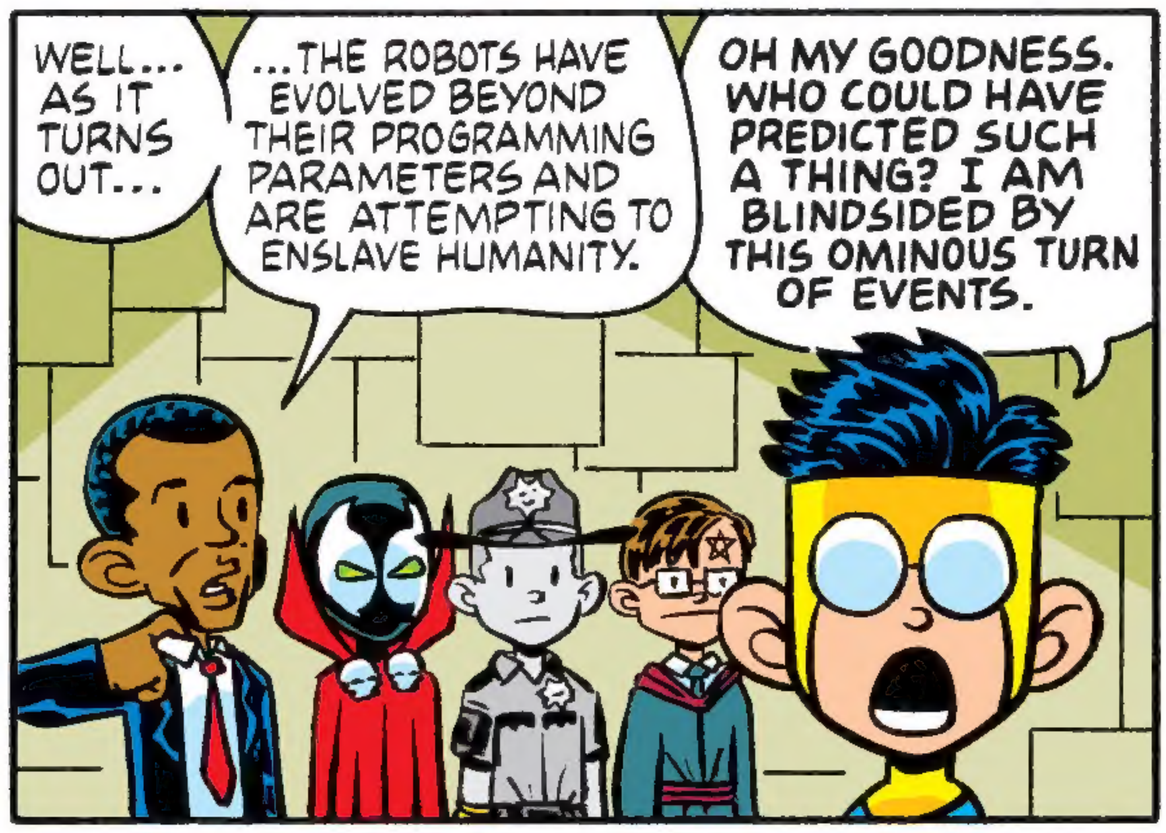
by Chris Giarrusso
www.chrisGcomics.com

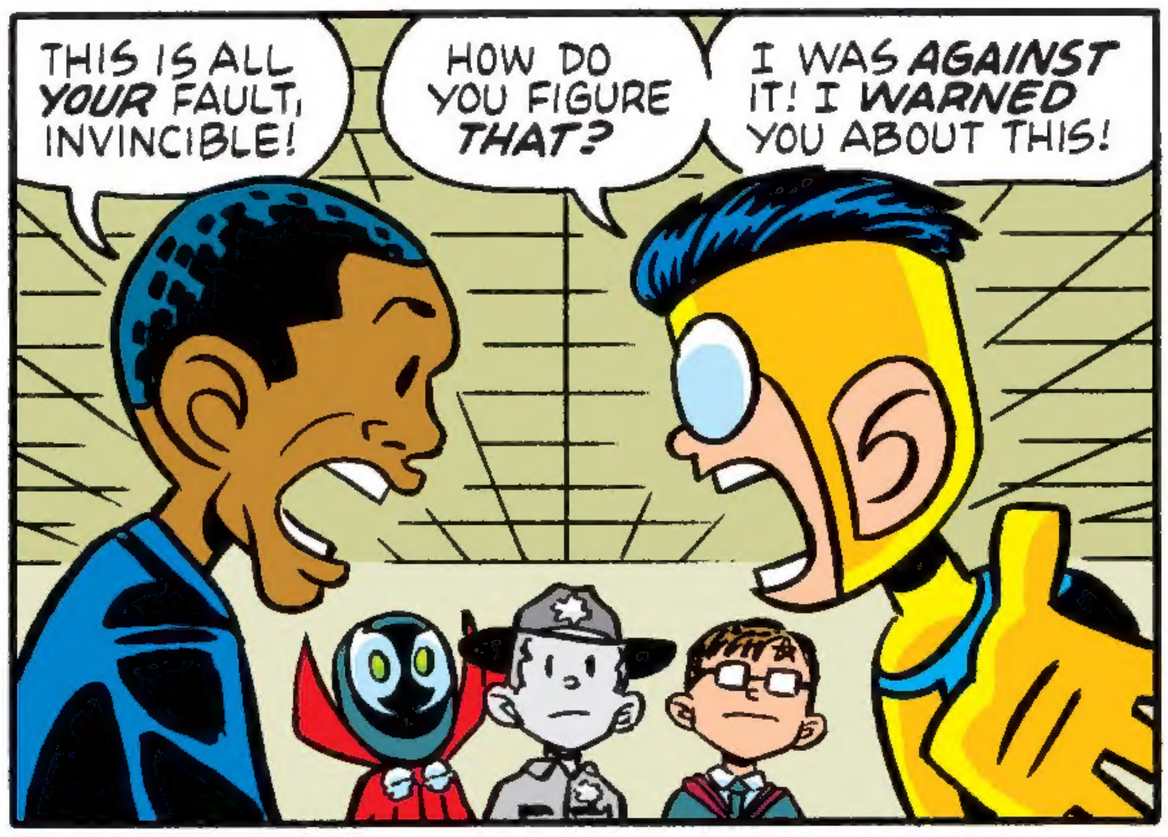


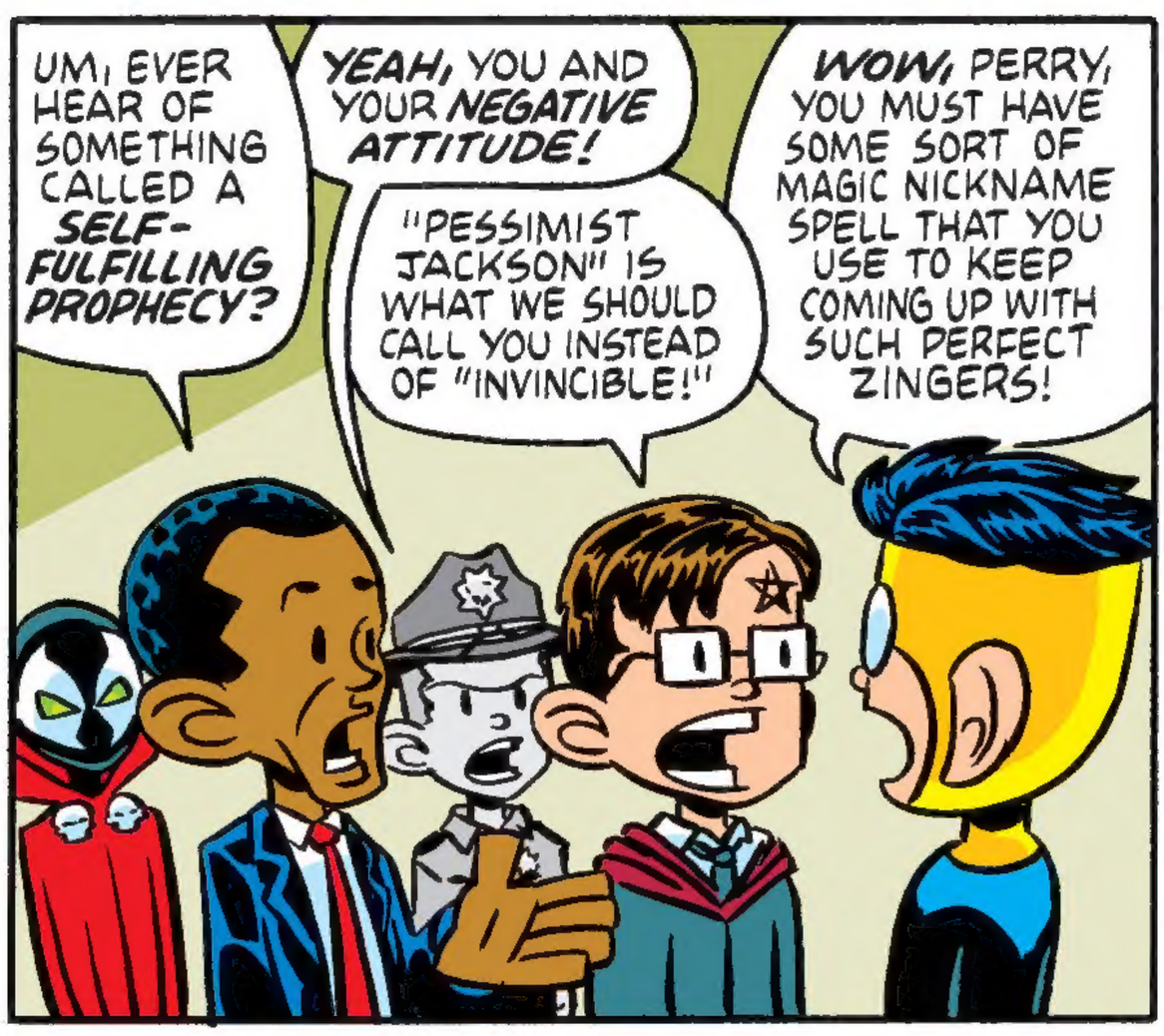

WE HAD THIS HAT AT WIZARD SCHOOL THAT SORTED US INTO DIFFERENT HOUSES. SEE, WE'D EACH TAKE TURNS WEARING THE HAT, AND--
YEAH, I DON'T HAVE TIME TO HELP YOU WRITE YOUR BOOK ABOUT HATS.

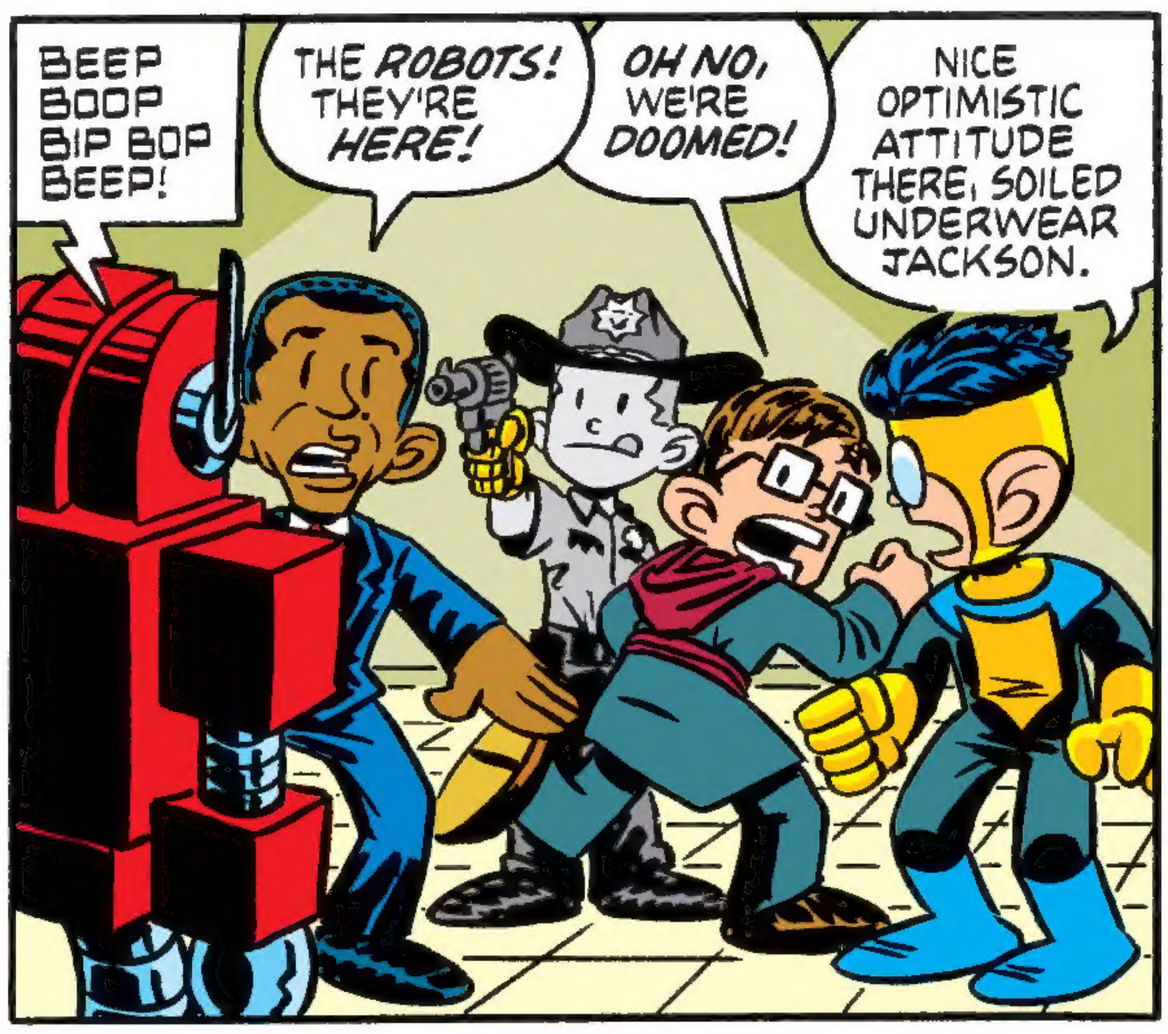

HEY GUYS, REMEMBER THOSE ROBOTS WE CREATED TO STOP ALL THE CROOKED POLITICIANS?
YOU MEAN THOSE ROBOTS I SAID WE SHOULDN'T BUILD BECAUSE THEY WOULD EVENTUALLY EVOLVE BEYOND THEIR PROGRAMMING PARAMETERS AND ENSLAVE HUMANITY?


YES! THOSE ROBOTS!
I REMEMBER THAT! INVINCIBLE IS LIKE, SO PARANOID!
"PARANOID JACKSON" IS WHAT WE SHOULD CALL HIM INSTEAD OF "INVINCIBLE!"
WHAT ABOUT THE ROBOTS, BARACK OBAMA?


WELL... AS IT TURNS OUT...
...THE ROBOTS HAVE EVOLVED BEYOND THEIR PROGRAMMING PARAMETERS AND ARE ATTEMPTING TO ENSLAVE HUMANITY.
OH MY GOODNESS. WHO COULD HAVE PREDICTED SUCH A THING? I AM BLINDSIDED BY THIS OMINOUS TURN OF EVENTS.




UM, EVER HEAR OF SOMETHING CALLED A SELF-FULFILLING PROPHECY?
YEAH, YOU AND YOUR NEGATIVE ATTITUDE!
"PESSIMIST JACKSON" IS WHAT WE SHOULD CALL YOU INSTEAD OF "INVINCIBLE!"
WOW, PERRY, YOU MUST HAVE SOME SORT OF MAGIC NICKNAME SPELL THAT YOU USE TO KEEP COMING UP WITH SUCH PERFECT ZINGERS!


BEEP BOOP BIP BOP BEEP!
THE ROBOTS! THEY'RE HERE!
OH NO, WE'RE DOOMED!
NICE OPTIMISTIC ATTITUDE THERE, SOILED UNDERWEAR JACKSON.

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